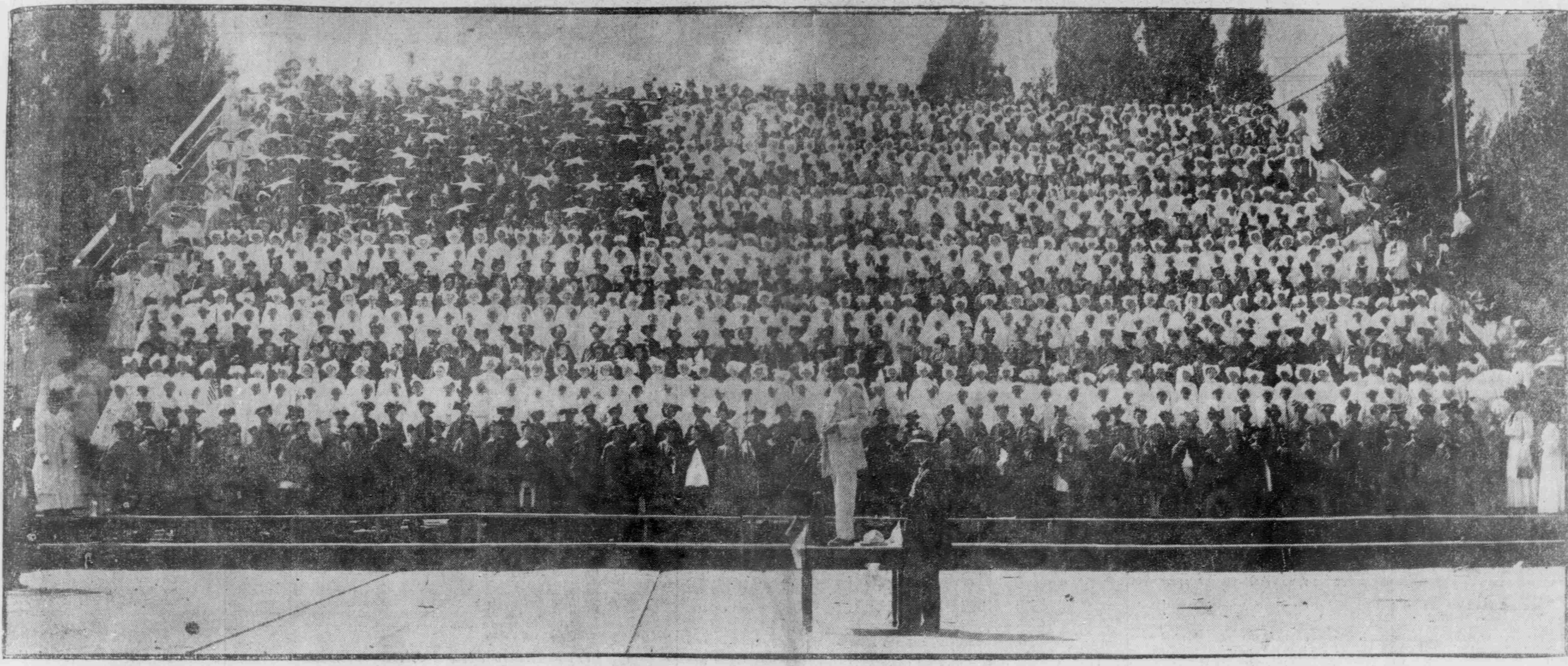


In their rush for wealth many, many men hurry so fast during their first few years that they fall by the way before they get their second wind.—Mahn Messenger.

LIVING FLAG AT GREAT PAGEANT'S TURNING POINT



The living flag at Main and Seventh South, which disintegrated under the rays of the August sun. William A. Wetzell, the director, appears in the foreground.

LIVING FLAG WILL LIVE IN MEMORY OF VETERANS WHILE LIFE SHALL LAST

Patriotic Human Picture Formed by Salt Lake School Children Occupies Permanent Place in Old Soldiers' Hearts.

Juveniles Overcome by Heat Before Entire Parade Passed—Contractor Blamed for Not Covering Stand.

When men forget the faces of babes and there comes within them no answering voice of love of country and of life—when from childish throats melody swells into the beautiful harmony of America's martial songs—when men can shut from their hearts the memory of Old Glory in human form, its folds vibrant in the streaming light of noonday, caressingly undulating in their magnificence, and realize that the lights and shadows flicked here and there across its splendid expanse are thrown on baby faces and that the furl like movement of its stars and stripes is but the restlessness of little hearts just touched with patriotism—then will those gray-haired soldiers of other days who marched down Main street Wednesday morning forget Salt Lake's living flag.

When the other features that have helped to make the forty-third annual encampment of the Grand Army memorable have slipped away in the inexorable oblivion of the things of yesterday the memory of the thousand happy little faces that filled the big stand, their treble voices giving to veterans the inspiring strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner," "America," "Marching Through Georgia" and a score of others, with the thought of their self sacrifice and childhood courage, will warm the heart of many an old comrade and carry him back to these valleys of the mountains where on August day the cheers and the tears of a hundred thousand people were for him and him alone.

Nothing prettier, nothing sweeter than the living flag of Wednesday's parade has been Utah's portion in years.

Climax of Emotions.

It was at once the apex and the acme of the triumphant march of the old soldiers and with tear-dimmed eyes and choking throats they paid their tribute to the children who formed its Stars and Stripes.

Those who were close enough to see the bent forms straighten and to hear the cheers that came from aged hearts as the marching veterans caught sight of the flag yesterday need nothing to kindle the recollection of the scene. For those less fortunate there is only this: that fifteen hundred little girls in white caps and white caps, in red caps and red caps and some in blue with silver stars in parol form sat in the terrific heat of Wednesday's sun for three and a half hours, standing when they were bid, singing when bid and when the first corps of the parading veterans halted in front of their repeated as one voice and so clearly it could be heard a half block away, "pledge allegiance to my flag and the republic for which it stands—one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all," the oath to the flag taken by every member of the Grand Army of the Republic, doing it all as their share toward making the forty-third encampment a success.

Only a picture where has been caught all the laughter and enthusiasm of every pair of eyes in every wondering face in all that flag can go further with the real thing.

After three hours of a merciless sun and the unprotected heads of the children and almost two hundred tots carried weak

IMPORTANT BUSINESS OF G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT COMES UP TODAY

Election of Officers and Selection of Next Gathering Place Are in Order.

The official business meeting of the forty-third annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will open at 8 o'clock this morning in the Armory hall. The principal business of this convention is the election of officers and the selection of the next meeting place of the G. A. R. It is not expected that any other matters of prime importance will come before this convention.

To seats in the convention a number of accredited delegates according to the membership in the G. A. R. is allotted to each department. In addition to the delegates from each department all of the past commanders and present department officers and the routine business of the encampment. The annual address of Commander-in-Chief Nevius will be given at this session. In the afternoon the total possible vote of the convention is about 1,500, but the actual vote of this encampment will be a little more than half that number.

The meetings of the convention of the G. A. R. will be open only to veterans, and the voting will be confined to the representatives of the different departments. Most of the forenoon session will be given over to receiving reports of committees and the routine business of the encampment. The annual address of Commander-in-Chief Nevius will be given at this session. In the afternoon the total possible vote of the convention is about 1,500, but the actual vote of this encampment will be a little more than half that number.

For a National Highway.

Aside from the election of officers and the choosing of the next meeting place, the most important business to be discussed will be the official endorsement of the movement to construct a national highway from Washington, D. C., across the Mason and Dixon line to Gettysburg as a Lincoln memorial. This highway will prove a connecting link between the north and the south, and its endorsement by the G. A. R. is a sort of bridging of the last vestige of a gap between the states of the north and the Confederacy. Too, it will connect the national capital with the scene of the greatest battle of the Civil war, and with the spot on which Lincoln made his memorable Gettysburg address.

The chief interest in the convention is in the election of the commander-in-chief, and the choosing of the next meeting place. At the Knutsford hotel last evening veterans from all over the country were congratulating Captain Samuel R. Van Sant on his election to the position of commander-in-chief as though it had already occurred. Captain Van Sant's name will be presented to the convention today by Judge Eli Torrance, former commander-in-chief, with every assurance that he will be elected by a large majority.

Convention Program.

- Armory hall, 8 a. m.
- Opening of forty-third annual encampment.
- Report of committee on credentials.
- Roll call of officers and members.
- Appointments of committees on officers' reports, greeting, all other reports, courtesy, resolutions.
- Address of commander-in-chief.
- Reading of minutes of meeting of council of administration of the last year.
- Reading of greetings, etc.
- Memorial services.
- Nomination of officers.
- Reinforcement of ritual.

Atlantic City Has Slight Lead Over St. Louis—Van Sant's Success Assured.

Friends of Judge W. A. Ketcham of Indianapolis are continuing to work for his election and are not yet willing to concede Van Sant's victory. They maintain that Ketcham still has a show for election.

A Cinch for Van Sant.

If any doubt had existed previously concerning Van Sant's election it was dispelled yesterday when Ohio with forty votes and Kansas with thirty pledged their solid support to Van Sant. It was thought even by the Van Sant supporters that the vote of these two states would be divided. In addition to that Nebraska yesterday decided not to pledge herself for either candidate. The result is that this vote will be divided and Van Sant may receive a large portion of it. Nebraska was considered sure for Ketcham. Judge Eli Torrance who was managing Ketcham and Atlantic City and Indiana for Ketcham and St. Louis.

CHEERING THOUSANDS VIEW AN IMPRESSIVE GRAND ARMY PARADE

Sidewalks, Windows and Roofs of Buildings Jammed With Humanity as Veterans Pass in Review.

Spectators Run Through Gamut of Emotions With Varying Aspects of Historic Pageant.

In the crowning triumph of their brilliant career, the cherished remnants of the greatest army ever assembled in any age yesterday forced time back fifty years, and just as blithely as they used to march under Confederate fire they faced undaunted a volley of Utah's sweetest flowers showered by Salt Lake's fairest women.

The victory of the silvered veterans over time, gray hairs and wearied limbs, was almost as decisive as their triumphs at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. In turning back the decades to the days when they were youths, the old soldiers accomplished a feat that only superb patriotism and loyalty could accomplish.

Instead of seventy they were twenty again.

Their spirits were every bit as young as when they answered the call to arms in '61. What though some aging limbs faltered in the march despite the resolute call of their loyal spirit! What though their heads were bowed, their hands palsied and their bodies wearied! They are still in spirit the youngest and bravest old soldiers the world has ever known.

March in 1909 as They Did in 1861

In 1861 2,000,000 sons of the north responded to revolve in the fervor of patriotism that only an American can appreciate. In 1909 5,000 of the survivors of that great army marched through the streets of Salt Lake, with the same patriotism and loyalty, as though they were again responding to revolve instead of waiting for taps.

Wearing their uniforms of blue, the mighty army marched yesterday, giving an impressive picture of the past, creating an historical epoch for the present, and presenting a profound object lesson for the future.

Beneath battle flags and emblems pierced with bullet holes, and sacred to the memory of thousands of martyrs who cheerfully gave their lives on hundreds of bloody battle fields that these flags might be held aloft forever, the sturdy though aging heroes passed. And high above their heads as they marched through the streets the flags of the great republic seemed to wave more proudly than ever in honor of the loyal patriots who saved the nation.

Flanking these flags were the myriad-colored signal and corps flags of the army, making the streets a radiant picture.

From the tints of the dawn, the deep azure of Utah's skies and the beauty of Salt Lake's dazzling sunsets, the glittering colors were taken to form the brilliant display that canopied the streets, beneath which the veterans marched.

Cheers for Living; Tears the Dead

From a hundred thousand spectators came cheers for those who marched and tears for those who had fallen in the war or in the period since triumphant peace was proclaimed. For more than three miles the old soldiers walked 100 short steps to the minute. Alternate clouds and sunshine made the weather ideal for the great march, but even with the most favorable conditions the march was a terrible strain on the old patriots. Nevertheless, when it was over every one marching once more with his war-time comrades overcame all tests of endurance.

With a resolute spirit almost every G. A. R. man stayed with the parade from the place of rendezvous to the place of disbandment. A few succumbed to the heat and dropped out of the line, where willing and sympathetic hands ministered to them. None of the prostrations was serious, and last evening the veterans were recovering from their fatigue, telling war stories and singing war songs with the vim of '61.

Incident Illustrates Veterans' Stamina

The stamina of the Civil war soldier was illustrated yesterday by an incident of the parade. Samuel Parsons, 83 years of age, who served with the Forty-fifth Pennsylvania, but who marched with the Ohio delegation yesterday, fainted near First South and Main streets. Miss Davis and Miss Brown of the Red Cross brigade quickly called the ambulance. As the old man heard the clanging

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF PARADE

An Impressionistic Story by Rev. P. A. Simpkin

The vista of the great street sweeping away to the south, flanked by the magnificent business blocks, brilliant with sunshine and the multi-colored decorations, seemed like some great canyon down whose center for hours poured a river of patriotism running between two banks of massed humanity, all smiles and love and admiration for the men who made the living interest of the great stream that flowed down its center.

A stream of color and music, a mass of enthusiasm that tossed from the monument at the reviewing stand to the matchless beauty of the great living flag composed of gaily clad children, symbolizing the truth to the old veterans who re-established the Union and set the flag again in the heavens, the glorious truth that now the thing they fought for is an integral part of the widening life of America, made a picture never to be forgotten.

The ensemble was ideal. The sun flooded the valley with softened beauty. From the snow-filled hollows of the summits came a gentle breeze that ameliorated the warm conditions of earlier morning, the brilliant decorations of the flags and the thronging thousands gathered for the day's event made a wonderful scene.

150,000 People Assemble.

From sidewalks to roof, on balconies and stairs and in windows, on crossarms and ledges people were packed until on a mile of the street were gathered nearly a hundred and fifty thousand people. It was inspiring just to catch a view of the spectators. The boom of the chatter and laughter roared like the rapids of a great river.

At 10 o'clock the procession moved. From the moment that the grand march set the parade in motion, the warmest enthusiasm greeted the veterans and their escorts.

Warm applause came for the regulars of the Fifteenth infantry, the state militia and the convoy of state and city dignitaries, among whom Governor Spry and Mayor Bransford were particularly singled out for greeting.

The real applause and stir, however, came with the appearance of the first section of the veterans, and the position of cheering citizens played no favorites.

The vision of the grizzled, broken soldier of freedom marching bravely under the Union and flag, made the hearts of the onlookers beat faster, and through a mist of tears thousands reconstructed some of those scenes, bloody and terrible, which are now but a memory.

Veterans Cheerful and Happy.

Wonderfully cheerful and sunny they were. From the Commander-in-Chief Nevius, down the line of staff officers and past commanders to the humblest comrade in the ranks, there was the old spirit that flamed in the service when the Union was saved.

Crippled they were, so many, in body. Empty sleeves were there. Fading eyes, bent shoulders, stiffening bodies that were wont to do the heroic thing in service and in the brilliant decorations of the years had whitened the polls of all of them. Time the vampire, is sapping the springs of that hot blood, but one thing he cannot do. The eyes were lit with the same fire as of old. The spirit of the Grand Army may not die.

The Illinois contingent swung by sturdily. The broken column-relics of the Iron brigade of Wisconsin that did such mighty service under Bragg, seemed fit for a brush or two yet.

Arkansas' tiny contingent carried the banner of the "Travelers" as proudly as though a host.

Kansas and Nebraska were splendidly represented by as fine a body of veterans as one could wish to see. Notable by the broken column-relics of the Iron "Old Abe." Surely his face is a striking double in lineament of what Lincoln's would have been at seventy.

Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio had